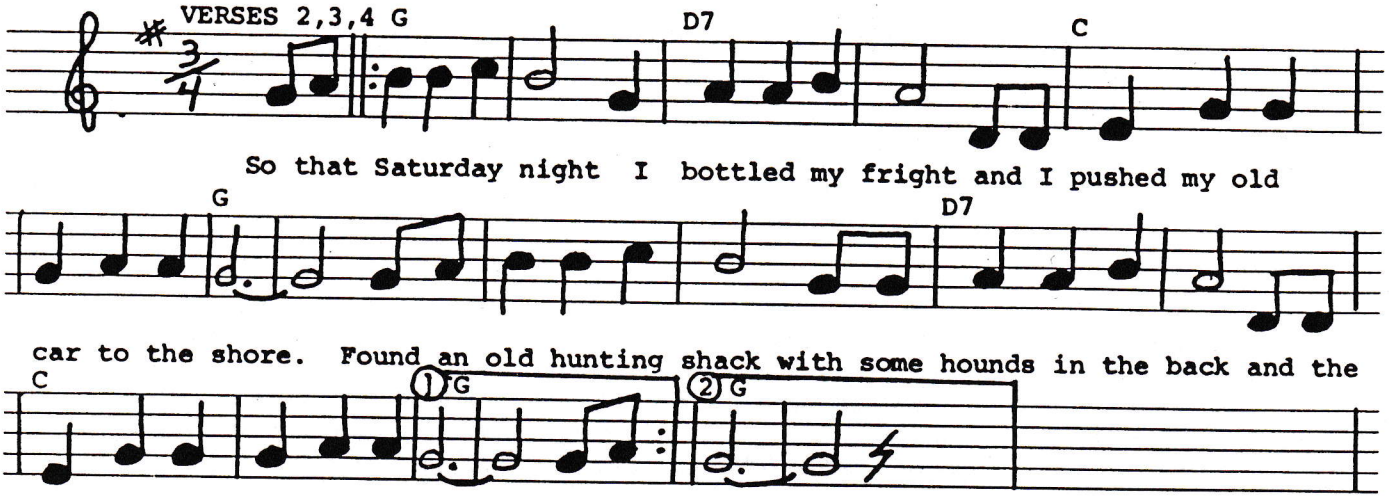
VERSES 2,3,4 G
D7
C
So that Saturday night I bottled my fright and I pushed my old
G
D7
car to the shore. Found an old hunting shack with some hounds in the back and the
C
1 G
2 G
music poured out of the door. Heard a true.

2. So that Saturday night I bottled my fright
And I pushed my old car to the shore;
Found an old hunting shack with some hounds in the back
And the music poured out of the door;

Heard a man on the bass with a grin on his face
Sing a tune 'bout a dog he once knew;
Then his brother joined in with the bow near his chin;
It seemed all too good to be true.

CHORUS: He said Come on down to Waretown
And you can find me there;
Just turn left at the sign;
Leave your troubles behind;
Come early and we'll save you a chair.

3. Well I stayed late that night 'til nearly daylight,
Amazed at the tunes that I heard;
There was one 'bout the bay on a special Tuesday;
Seemed like everyone knew all the words.

Then two gals sang while their instruments rang,
Twenty tunes without stopping for air;
And a man on a banjo played a fandango -
Sent shivers clean up to my hair.

CHORUS:

4. Now I go every week just to get me a peek
At those wonderful folks in the pines;
And if I can't come one day, I hope the people there say,
I will miss him as they sing out these lines.

CHORUS: